

invite whom I pleased of the latter. As you, my dear, are one of my favorites, I naturally thought of you among the first."

"Oh, thank you! It was so nice and kind of you, but have you seen the bride?" asked Cicely.

"Yes, my dear, several times."

"Oh, do tell me what she looks like really?"

"Well, she is rather tall and slight, graceful in her movements. She has a beautifully shaped, dainty head, crowned by heavy coils of blue-black satiny hair. Her face is oval in shape, her complexion rather pale, a straight little nose, and her eyes are the most beautiful I have ever seen, they are a dark, deep melting blue."

"Ah-h, she is beautiful," sighed Cicely; "and her manner, is it pleasing?"

"Yes. At first you may think her rather cold, haughty in fact, but when you become acquainted with her she is most sweet and loveable; at least I found her so," answered Mrs. Lattimer.

"She will be a great contrast to all the English girls, won't she?"

"Yes, and I expect she will be a great favorite."

"Now," said Cicely, rising, "I must run off. I will have lots to do before we go,—heaps of new gowns to see after and all their etceteras; so goodbye for the present."